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ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE, YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN WERE BITTEN BY GENETICALLY ALTERED, IRRADIATED OR MYSTICAL SPIDERS AND WERE TRANSFORMED. THEY GAINED THE SPEED, AGILITY, AND PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH OF A SPIDER AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO STICK TO WALLS. SOME EVEN GAINED A UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED "SPIDER-SENSE." ALTHOUGH THEIR PATHS HAVE BEEN VARIED, THEY ALL LIVE BY A SINGLE MANTRA – THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

SPIDER-VERSE

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED! ALL THAT REMAINS IS BATTLEWORLD! A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM! EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

IN ONE SUCH DOMAIN A RAGTAG BAND OF WEB-SLINGING SUPER HEROES HAVE FOUND THEMSELVES UNSURE OF WHERE THEY FIT IN.

AFTER BEING DEFEATED BY THE SINISTER SIX, THE SPIDERS WERE TAKEN TO OSCORP WHERE THEY WERE ASKED TO ASSIST NORMAN OSBORN IN ANALYZING A STRANGE ENERGY FIELD THEY ALL SEEMED CONNECTED TO, CALLED SIMPLY "THE WEB." ALL BUT GWEN STACY AKA SPIDER-WOMAN AGREED TO STAY AND HELP EXAMINE THE PHENOMENON, AND AFTER LEAVING SHE CAME UPON A SURPRISING FACE -- NONE OTHER THAN PETER PARKER!

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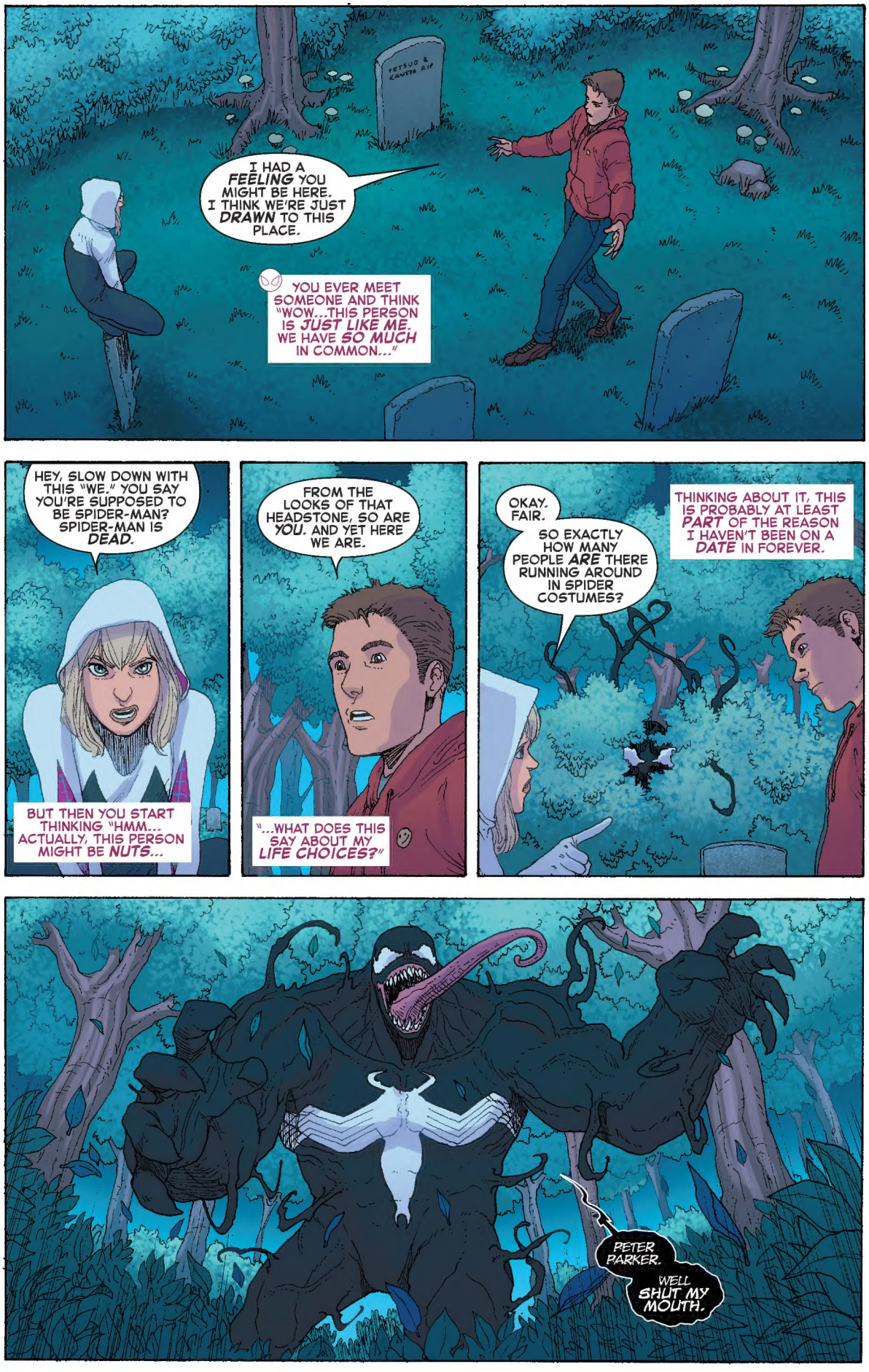

I HAD A FEELING YOU MIGHT BE HERE. I THINK WE'RE JUST DRAWN TO THIS PLACE.
YOU EVER MEET SOMEONE AND THINK "WOW...THIS PERSON IS JUST LIKE ME. WE HAVE SO MUCH IN COMMON..."
HEY, SLOW DOWN WITH THIS "WE." YOU SAY YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SPIDER-MAN? SPIDER-MAN IS DEAD.
BUT THEN YOU START THINKING "HMM... ACTUALLY, THIS PERSON MIGHT BE NUTS...
FROM THE LOOKS OF THAT HEADSTONE, SO ARE YOU. AND YET HERE WE ARE.
"...WHAT DOES THIS SAY ABOUT MY LIFE CHOICES?"
OKAY. FAIR.
SO EXACTLY HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE THERE RUNNING AROUND IN SPIDER COSTUMES?
THINKING ABOUT IT, THIS IS PROBABLY AT LEAST PART OF THE REASON I HAVEN'T BEEN ON A DATE IN FOREVER.
PETER PARKER.
WELL SHUT MY MOUTH.

WATCH OUT!

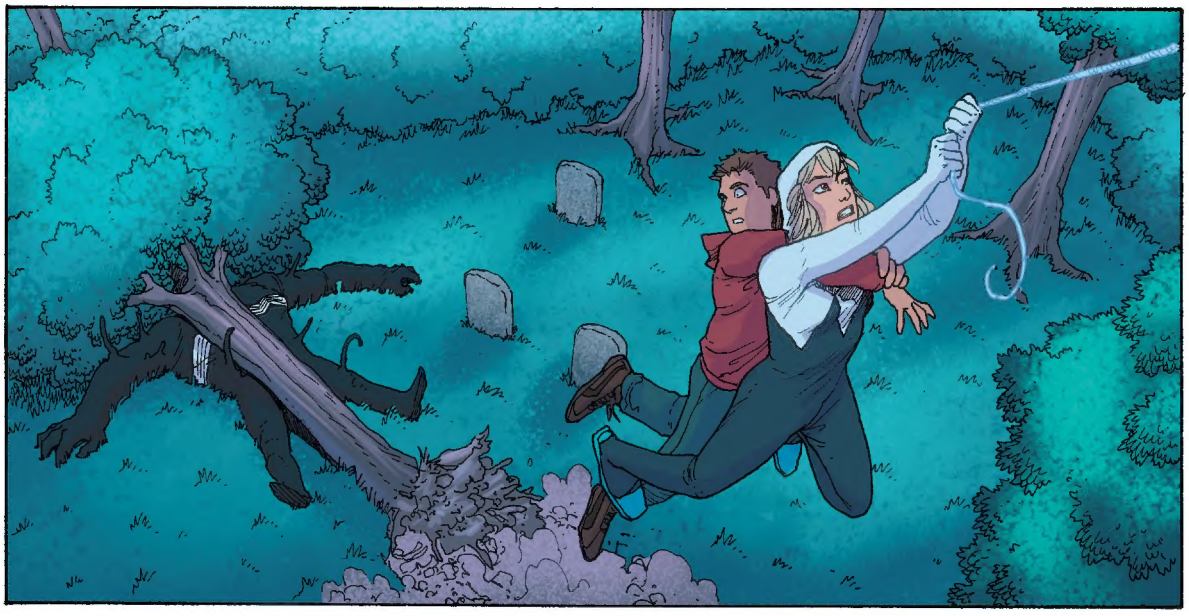
WHO *IS* THAT? AND WHY IS HE NOT SETTING OFF MY *SPIDER-SENSE*?

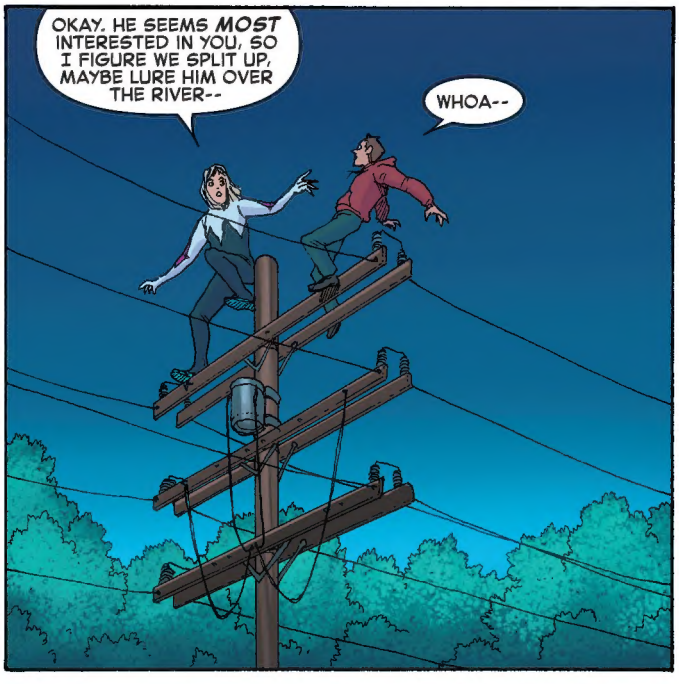
THAT'S *VENOM*.

I WAS SUPPOSED TO FOLLOW THE GIRL AT A *DISCREET DISTANCE*.

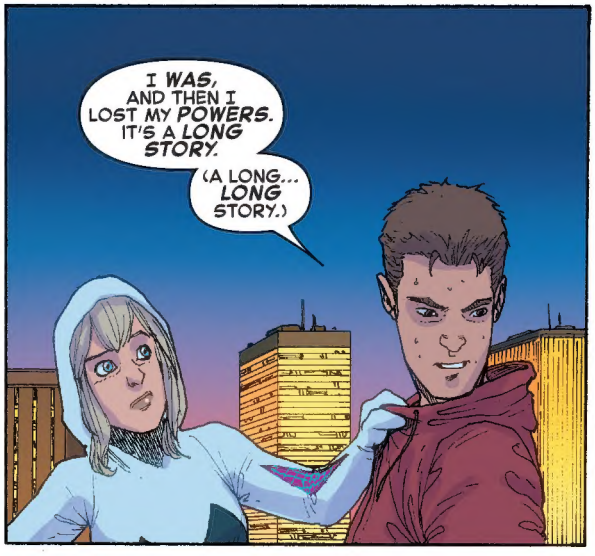
BUT NOW I FIND *PETER PARKER, ALIVE*. AND I WILL *HAVE* HIM!

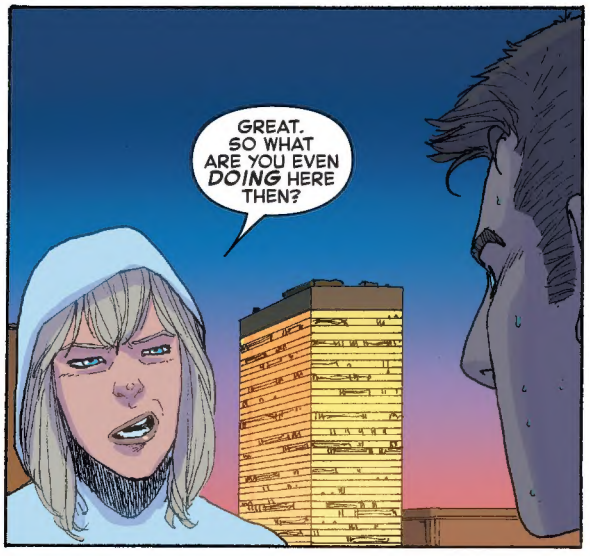
WE... UH...USED TO BE CLOSE.

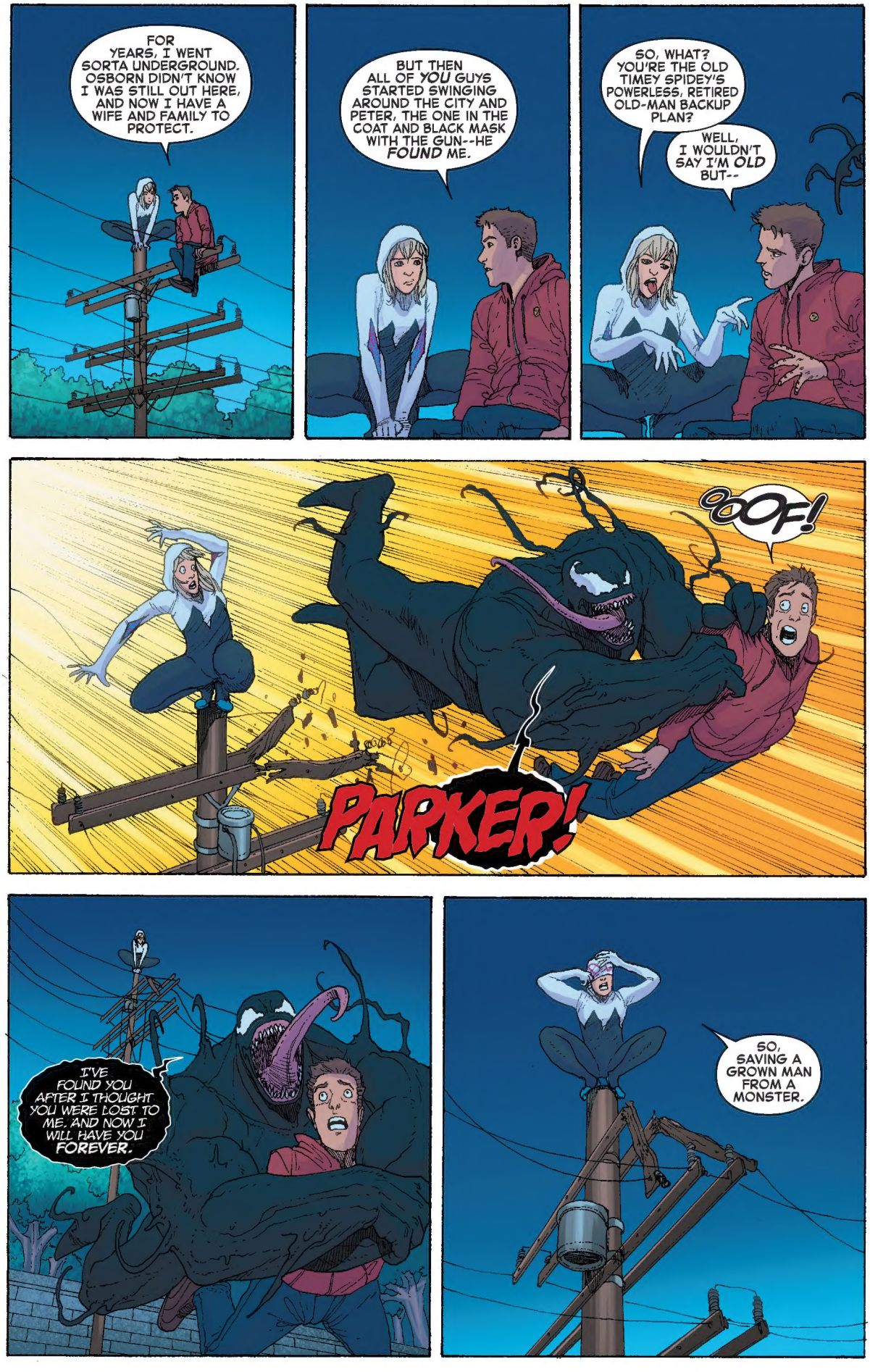



OKAY. HE SEEMS *MOST* INTERESTED IN YOU, SO I FIGURE WE SPLIT UP, MAYBE LURE HIM OVER THE RIVER--
WHOA--

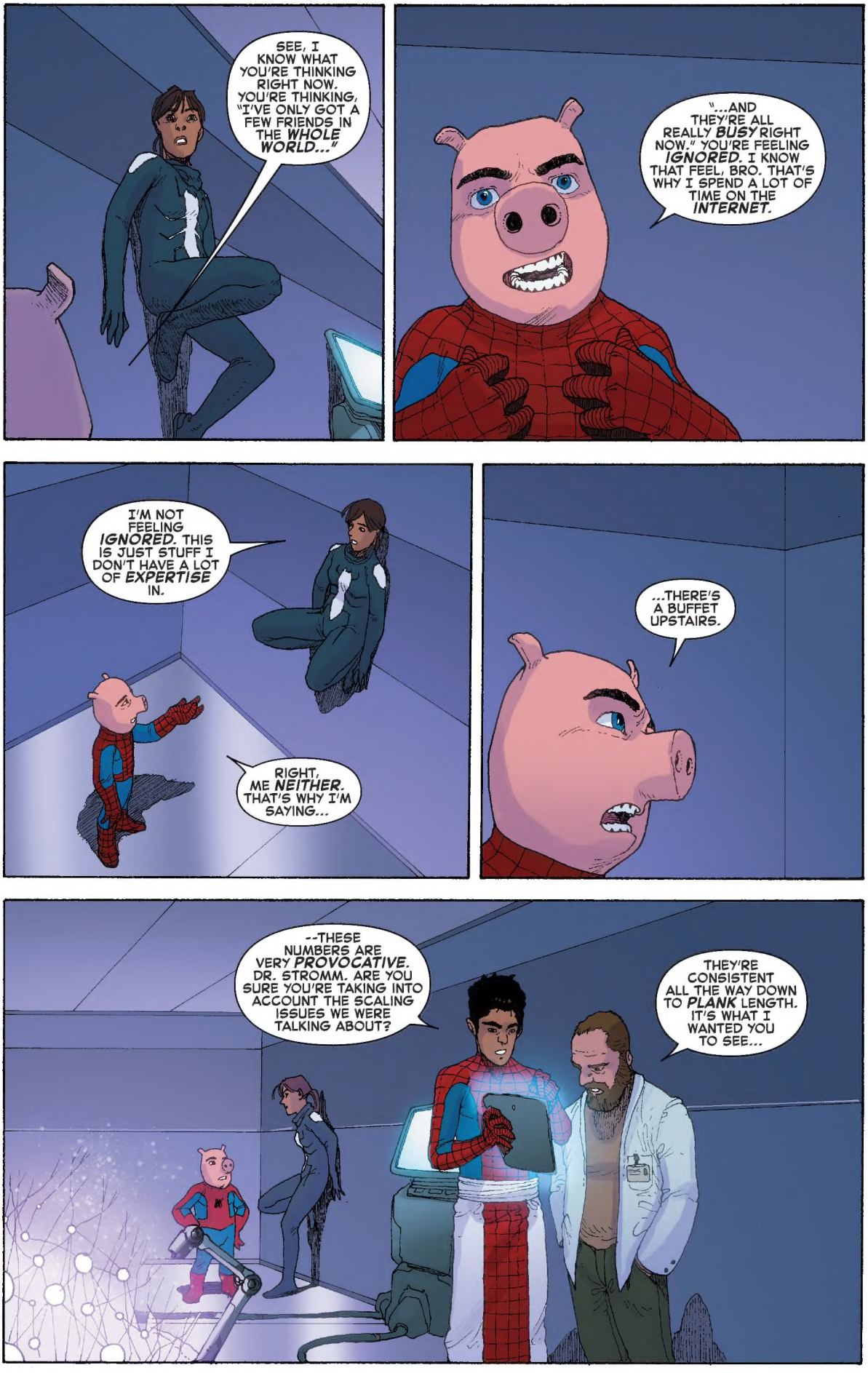
HEY! WHAT THE HECK, DUDE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE *SPIDER-MAN?*


I *WAS*, AND THEN I LOST MY *POWERS*. IT'S A *LONG STORY*.
(A LONG... *LONG* STORY.)


GREAT. SO WHAT ARE YOU EVEN *DOING* HERE THEN?


FOR YEARS, I WENT SORTA UNDERGROUND. OSBORN DIDN'T KNOW I WAS STILL OUT HERE, AND NOW I HAVE A WIFE AND FAMILY TO PROTECT.
BUT THEN ALL OF *YOU* GUYS STARTED SWINGING AROUND THE CITY AND PETER, THE ONE IN THE COAT AND BLACK MASK WITH THE GUN--HE *FOUND* ME.
SO, WHAT? YOU'RE THE OLD TIMEY SPIDEY'S POWERLESS, RETIRED OLD-MAN BACKUP PLAN?
WELL, I WOULDN'T SAY I'M *OLD* BUT--
OOF!
PARKER!
I'VE FOUND YOU AFTER I THOUGHT YOU WERE LOST TO ME. AND NOW I WILL HAVE YOU *FOREVER.*
SO, SAVING A GROWN MAN FROM A MONSTER.

"NOT THE WORST WAY FOR A TEENAGE GIRL TO SPEND HER FRIDAY EVENING."
I WOULD GO OUT AT NIGHT AND JUST WALK AROUND.
LOOKING AT ALL THESE PLACES THAT WERE FAMILIAR TO ME, BUT I COULDN'T REMEMBER HOW.
AND THEN ONE NIGHT, I SAW HIM SWINGING OVERHEAD. AND SUDDENLY, EVEN THOUGH I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND HOW ANYTHING FIT...
...I KNEW WHERE I BELONGED.
THERE'S A BUFFET UPSTAIRS.
THERE'S WHAT?
A BUFFET. UPSTAIRS.


SEE, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING RIGHT NOW. YOU'RE THINKING, "I'VE ONLY GOT A FEW FRIENDS IN THE WHOLE WORLD..."
"...AND THEY'RE ALL REALLY BUSY RIGHT NOW." YOU'RE FEELING IGNORED. I KNOW THAT FEEL, BRO. THAT'S WHY I SPEND A LOT OF TIME ON THE INTERNET.
I'M NOT FEELING IGNORED. THIS IS JUST STUFF I DON'T HAVE A LOT OF EXPERTISE IN.
RIGHT, ME NEITHER. THAT'S WHY I'M SAYING...
...THERE'S A BUFFET UPSTAIRS.
--THESE NUMBERS ARE VERY PROVOCATIVE. DR. STROMM. ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE TAKING INTO ACCOUNT THE SCALING ISSUES WE WERE TALKING ABOUT?
THEY'RE CONSISTENT ALL THE WAY DOWN TO PLANK LENGTH. IT'S WHAT I WANTED YOU TO SEE...

--IMPLICATIONS OF THIS "WEB" HAVE A LOT OF DIMENSIONS. IF IT REALLY IS THE SOURCE OF THIS TACTICAL *PRECOGNITION* THE OTHERS HAVE, IT WOULD BE INTERESTING TO SEE IF THERE ARE *ALTERATIONS*--
WHAT *KIND* OF BUFFET?
OZCORP
PLEASE: CLEAN YOUR TABLE. DON'T BE A JERK.
AND THEY USE *CILANTRO* IN THE HOLLANDAISE ON SUNDAYS TO MAKE *"GREEN EGGS AND HAM."* *GET IT?*
IT'S LIKE THE *BOOK!*
I KNOW THE BOOK, HAM.

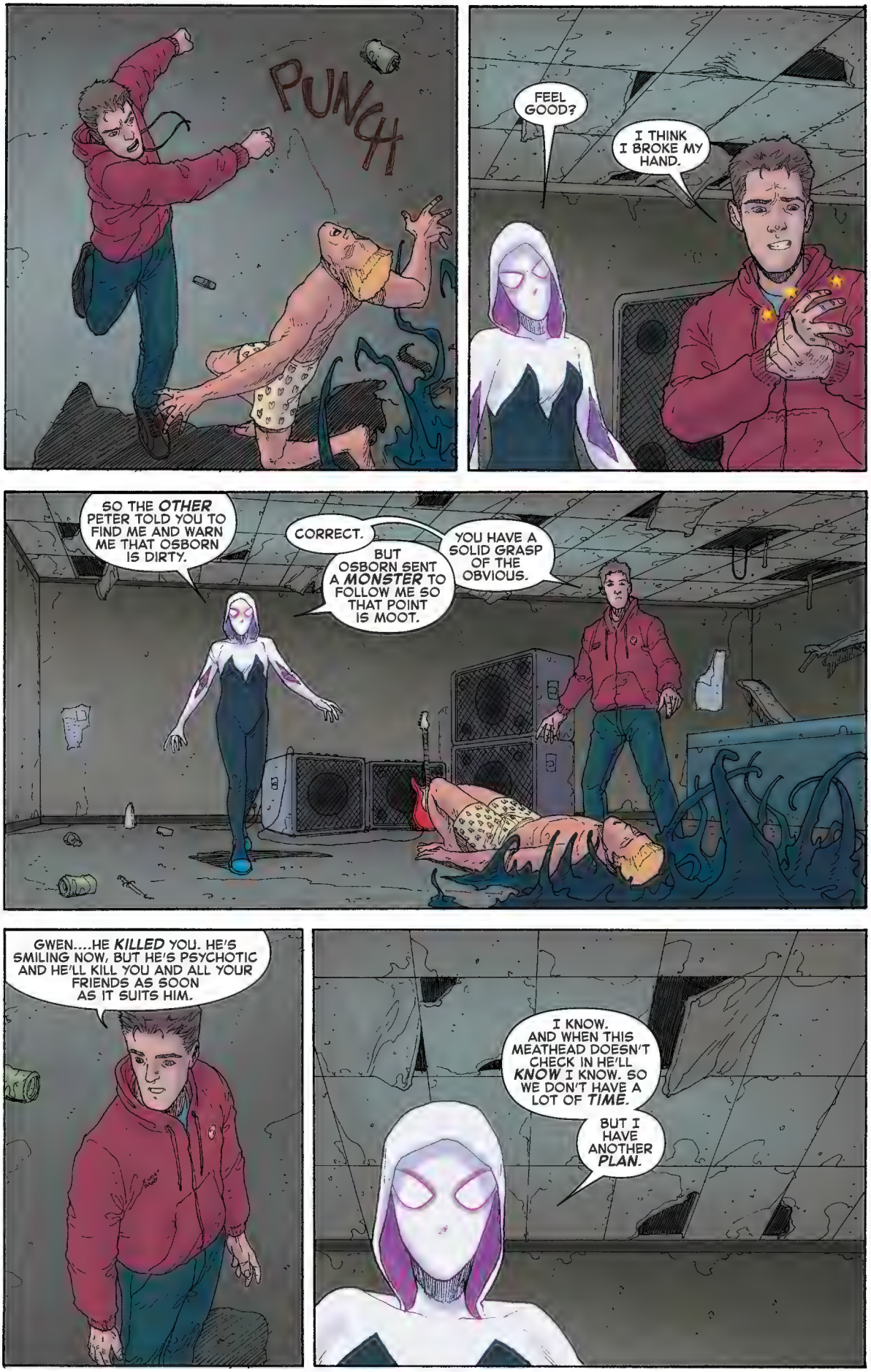
YEAH, IT'S PRETTY GREAT HERE. NOBODY CARES IF I HANG OUT ALL DAY EATING. WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT I DO WHENEVER NORMAN GOES TO SIT IN HIS CAESARS PALACE CHAIR.
CHLÉP
HIS WHAT?
I WENT LOOKING FOR HIM ONE DAY AND HE WAS SITTING IN THIS FANCY CHAIR, WEARING A CROWN. HE CALLED IT THE "CAESARS PALACE" CHAIR.
CHLÉP
NORMAN WAS WEARING A CROWN?
YEAH, SURE. HE WAS YELLING ABOUT HOW HE WAS GOING TO STORM THE GATES OF HEAVEN OR SOMETHING. SO I FIGURED, "HEY, HE'S BUSY AND I'M HUNGRY" AND I GOT SOME WAFFLES.
SHOW ME.
CHLÉP

I HAVEN'T BEEN DOING THIS LONG, BUT I'VE LEARNED A COUPLE THINGS.
FIRST: WHEN FIGHTING SOMEONE STRONGER THAN YOU, HIT THEM WITH SOMETHING OTHER THAN YOUR FIST.
SECOND: KEEP YOUR DISTANCE.
THIRD: MAKE SURE THE SLOW, USELESS PEOPLE WITHOUT SPIDER-POWERS ARE CLEAR.

THIS EVIL LIVING GOO LOOKS *FAMILIAR*. YOU EVER HEAR OF SOME FREAK NAMED *CARNAGE?*
YEAH. SAME GOO, DIFFERENT FREAK. BOTH ARE LUNATICS IN SYMBIOTIC ALIEN SUITS.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT *ANY* OF WHAT YOU JUST SAID MEANS.
DO THEY HAVE THE SAME *WEAKNESS?*
BECAUSE IF THEY DO, I HAVE A *PLAN.*
HSSSSSSS

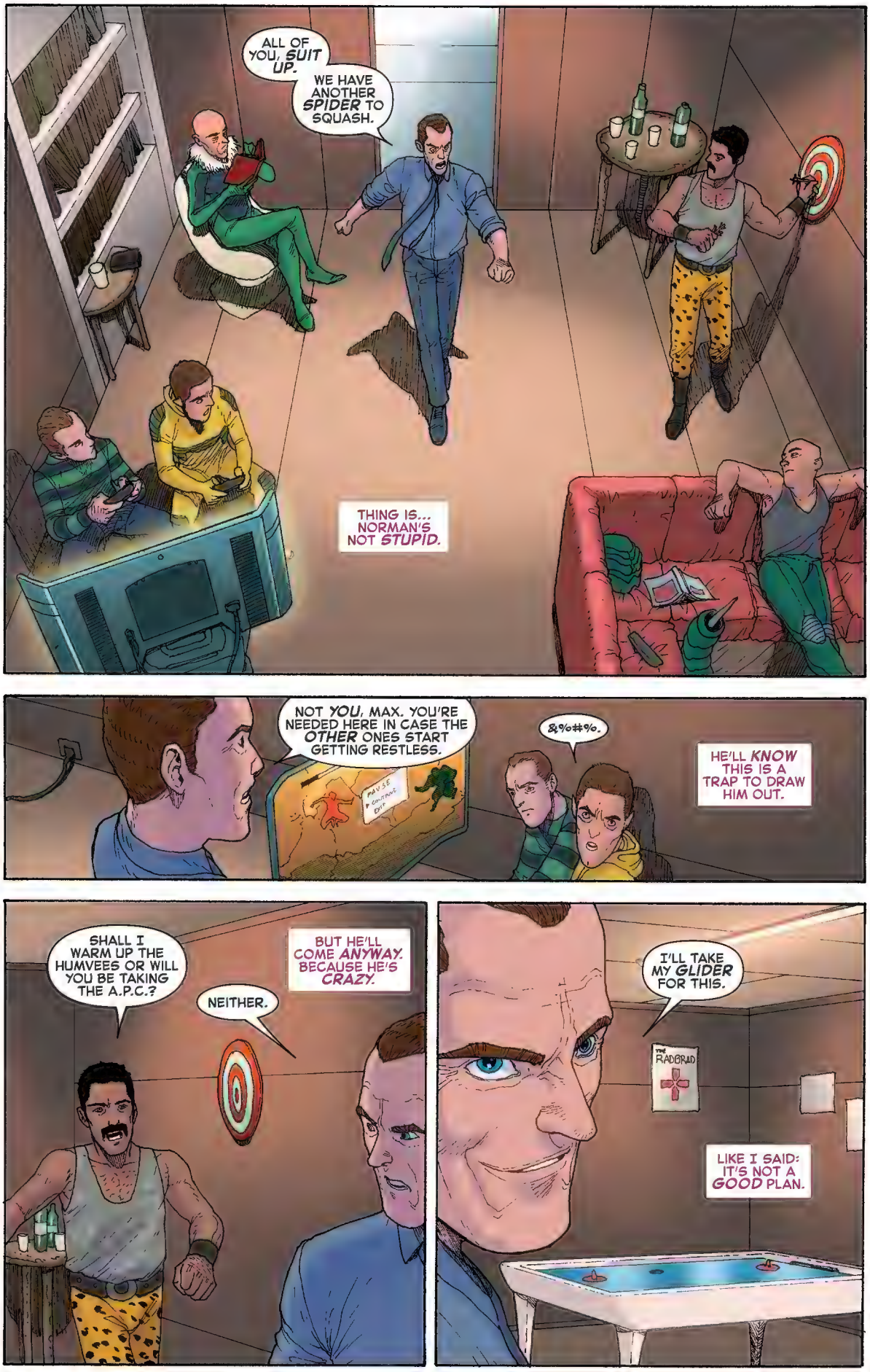
Guitar Heaven
GWEN, HE DEFINITELY KNOWS WE'RE HERE.
GWEN?
...GWEN?
YEAH, GIMME A SECOND, OKAY?
YOU DON'T HAVE A SECOND!
JEEZ, OKAY! I'VE NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE.
VOLUME
Volume level: You better run.

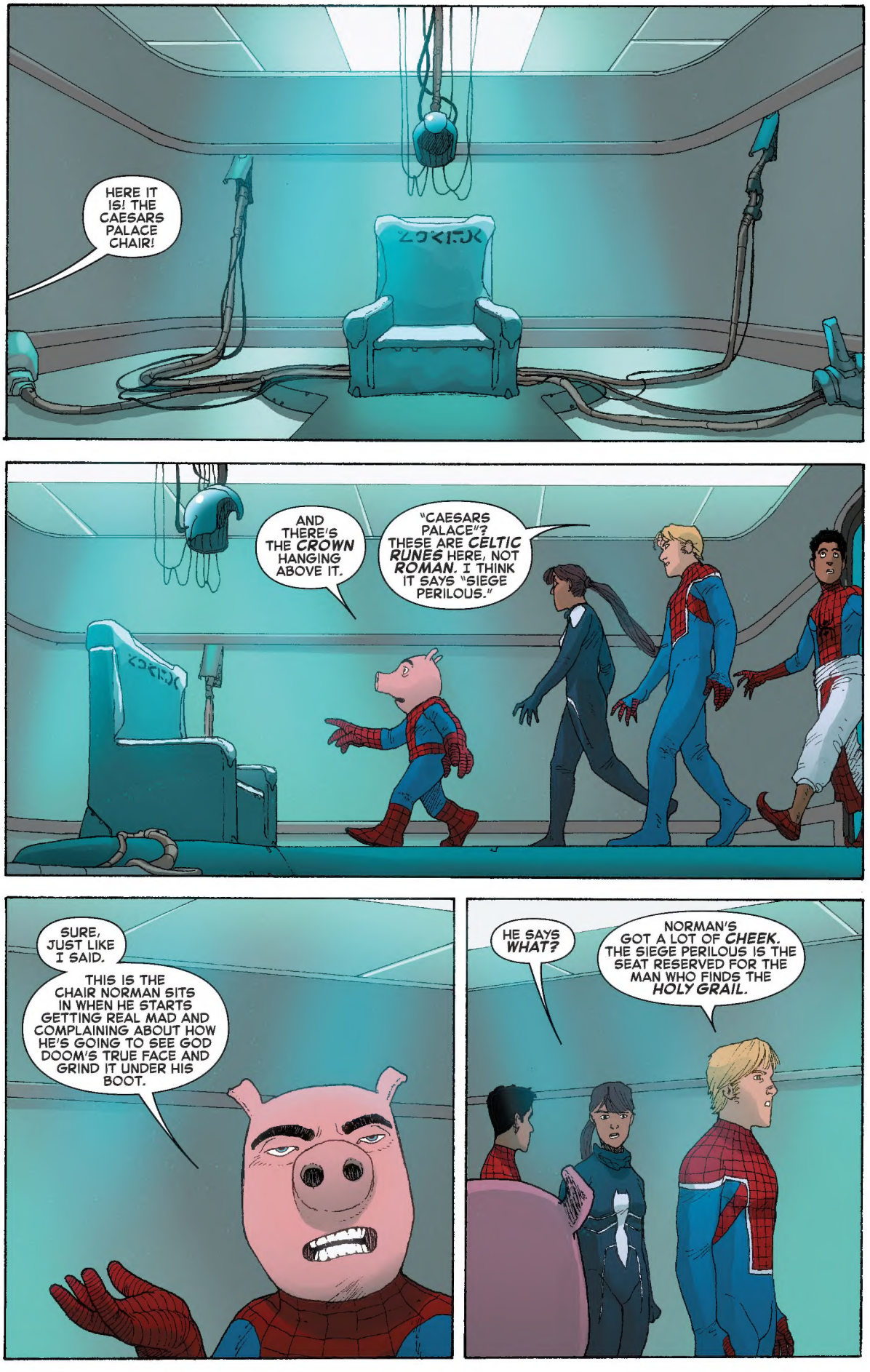
I'M A DRUMMER.
ROAR
HEY, EDDIE.

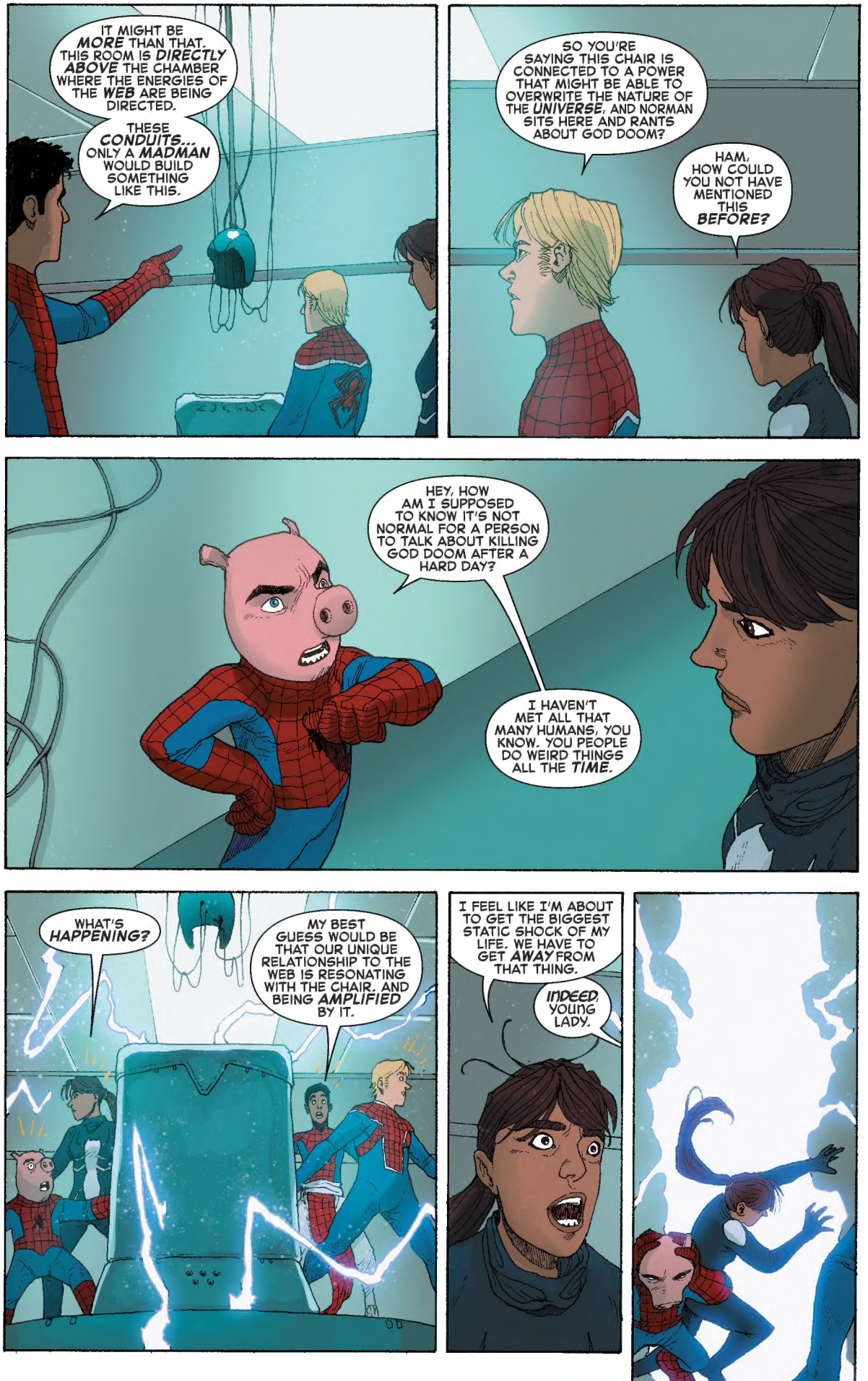

PUNCH
FEEL GOOD?
I THINK I BROKE MY HAND.
SO THE OTHER PETER TOLD YOU TO FIND ME AND WARN ME THAT OSBORN IS DIRTY.
CORRECT.
BUT OSBORN SENT A MONSTER TO FOLLOW ME SO THAT POINT IS MOOT.
YOU HAVE A SOLID GRASP OF THE OBVIOUS.
GWEN....HE KILLED YOU. HE'S SMILING NOW, BUT HE'S PSYCHOTIC AND HE'LL KILL YOU AND ALL YOUR FRIENDS AS SOON AS IT SUITS HIM.
I KNOW. AND WHEN THIS MEATHEAD DOESN'T CHECK IN HE'LL KNOW I KNOW. SO WE DON'T HAVE A LOT OF TIME.
BUT I HAVE ANOTHER PLAN.

I'VE BEEN HAVING TROUBLE DECODING THESE WAVEFORMS HERE.
IT RESEMBLES THE STRUCTURES OF *QUANTUM FOAM*, DOES IT NOT?
BZZZZZ
HM. THIS IS VERY ODD.
SOMEONE HAS SENT ME A PICTURE MESSAGE FOR YOU. YOU SHOULD TAKE A LOOK, IT EXPIRES IN 20 SECONDS.
NORMAN: WE NEED TO TALK.
17s
KINDA FUNNY
PARKER...?

HOW?!
SO, HERE'S THE PLAN (AND I'M NOT SAYING IT'S A GOOD PLAN).
PETER ASSURED ME THAT THE ONE THING GUARANTEED TO MAKE NORMAN OSBORN DO SOMETHING CRAZY... IS SPIDER-MAN.
THIS... SEEMS LIKE AN OVER-REACTION.
HE CAN'T BE ONE OF YOU, THE WEB WOULD HAVE FOUND HIM. HOW CAN HE BE ALIVE?
PERHAPS I CAN HELP WITH--
YOU CAN HELP BY DOING WHAT YOU'VE BEEN TASKED TO DO.
OF COURSE, BY EXPOSING HIMSELF, PETER IS PUTTING IT ALL ON THE LINE.
ALL OF YOU! STAY HERE! WHEN I GET BACK I EXPECT PROGRESS!
THIS MEANS, WHATEVER I DO WITH THE TIME HE BUYS ME, I HAVE TO MAKE SURE IT WORKS.
INTERESTING MANAGERIAL STYLES AT WORK IN OSCORP.
I HAVE TO SAVE EVERYBODY FROM WHATEVER SITUATION THEY'RE IN...
HEY GUYS... YOU NEED TO COME SEE THIS. IT'S REAL WEIRD.
...AND THEN SHUT DOWN WHATEVER CRAZINESS NORMAN IS DOING.
CAKE.


ALL OF YOU, SUIT UP.
WE HAVE ANOTHER SPIDER TO SQUASH.
THING IS... NORMAN'S NOT STUPID.
NOT YOU, MAX. YOU'RE NEEDED HERE IN CASE THE OTHER ONES START GETTING RESTLESS.
&%#%.
HE'LL KNOW THIS IS A TRAP TO DRAW HIM OUT.
SHALL I WARM UP THE HUMVEES OR WILL YOU BE TAKING THE A.P.C.?
NEITHER.
BUT HE'LL COME ANYWAY. BECAUSE HE'S CRAZY.
I'LL TAKE MY GLIDER FOR THIS.
THE RADBRAD
LIKE I SAID: IT'S NOT A GOOD PLAN.


HERE IT IS! THE CAESARS PALACE CHAIR!
AND THERE'S THE CROWN HANGING ABOVE IT.
"CAESARS PALACE"? THESE ARE CELTIC RUNES HERE, NOT ROMAN. I THINK IT SAYS "SIEGE PERILOUS."
SURE, JUST LIKE I SAID.
THIS IS THE CHAIR NORMAN SITS IN WHEN HE STARTS GETTING REAL MAD AND COMPLAINING ABOUT HOW HE'S GOING TO SEE GOD DOOM'S TRUE FACE AND GRIND IT UNDER HIS BOOT.
HE SAYS WHAT?
NORMAN'S GOT A LOT OF CHEEK. THE SIEGE PERILOUS IS THE SEAT RESERVED FOR THE MAN WHO FINDS THE HOLY GRAIL.


IT MIGHT BE MORE THAN THAT. THIS ROOM IS DIRECTLY ABOVE THE CHAMBER WHERE THE ENERGIES OF THE WEB ARE BEING DIRECTED.
THESE CONDUITS... ONLY A MADMAN WOULD BUILD SOMETHING LIKE THIS.
SO YOU'RE SAYING THIS CHAIR IS CONNECTED TO A POWER THAT MIGHT BE ABLE TO OVERWRITE THE NATURE OF THE UNIVERSE, AND NORMAN SITS HERE AND RANTS ABOUT GOD DOOM?
HAM, HOW COULD YOU NOT HAVE MENTIONED THIS BEFORE?
HEY, HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW IT'S NOT NORMAL FOR A PERSON TO TALK ABOUT KILLING GOD DOOM AFTER A HARD DAY?
I HAVEN'T MET ALL THAT MANY HUMANS, YOU KNOW. YOU PEOPLE DO WEIRD THINGS ALL THE TIME.
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
MY BEST GUESS WOULD BE THAT OUR UNIQUE RELATIONSHIP TO THE WEB IS RESONATING WITH THE CHAIR, AND BEING AMPLIFIED BY IT.
I FEEL LIKE I'M ABOUT TO GET THE BIGGEST STATIC SHOCK OF MY LIFE. WE HAVE TO GET AWAY FROM THAT THING.
INDEED, YOUNG LADY.

THAT IS A WEAPON OF SOME CONSIDERABLE POWER.
IN THE NAME OF THE ALL-FATHER, EMPEROR DOOM, I INSIST YOU STEP AWAY FROM IT IMMEDIATELY.
TO BE CONTINUED!

CAUGHT IN THE WEB OF SPIDER-VERSE

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